

The Illustrated War News.



Photograph by Manuel.

THE MAN WHO IS GUIDING THE MILITARY POLICY OF FRANCE: GENERAL GALLIENI, THE NEW FRENCH MINISTER OF WAR.

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THE GREAT WAR.

ONE of the aspects of the present situation which appears to me to be significant is concerned with the revival of peace talk. Once again the topic has grown up (and without any very definite impulse) from the red obscurity of war, and once again the Allies are being subjected to subtle and deliberately unofficial peace emanations from Germany. True, these emanations have been annotated by a cloud of the heaviest Berlin denials. All the same, the peace talk is here. It is in the air. There is no denying its definite, if tentative, existence.

It is not, however, this fact which is significant. Germany and proposals of peace is not an unexpected combination just now. With others who have had their say on this matter, I agree that any suggestion of peace from Germany is an indication of power and not feebleness—it may be that it is a power that is about to begin its decline into feebleness, but it is yet power. Indeed, I have been agreeing for the past six months or so, for it has always seemed to me that Germany had nothing to hope for but an honourable peace, and had been strengthening her Western conquests and making her Eastern conquests to this end. This has been said here many times. Yet even the fact that it seems probable Germany has reached a point where she could talk peace with advantage to herself does not make this peace talk significant to me. Its significance is not in Germany—it is in ourselves. It lies not in what Germany is saying and suggesting—even unofficially—but in the way we are receiving those suggestions. And our way of receiving them shows a new and, I think, extraordinarily

grim purpose. It seems to me that a very profound change has come over our attitude in this matter. We have hardened, and we are hardening, intensely. Peace talk no longer moves us to the faintest emotion or desire for friendliness. We have, indeed, arrived very near a stage when peace talk has not the slightest effect on us, beyond the fact that it moves us—even those who are, on the whole, enemies of war—to very real anger.

I am, of course, speaking of the race as a whole. That there are some who are anxious for peace at any reasonable price is a fact that public correspondence has shown. But these people fail to represent the race or the present spirit of the race even in a small degree, and the fact that their suggestions have been received with irritation, and have earned trouncings from writers so devoid of militarist impulses as Mr. G. K. Chesterton and Mr. Arnold Bennett, is a sign that they fail to represent the national ideal in this matter.

And the national ideal in this matter has resolved itself into an almost ruthless determination. It is not merely that the nation is speaking its mind practically in the huge army it has already raised, and in the huge army Lord Derby's scheme shows likelihood of raising—to say nothing of the enormous energies it is putting into munition-work and the rest. But the national mind speaks in the way peace talk as a topic has failed to attract any but those austere and exalted minds who imagine that the kiss of peace will bring the Prussian—at the height of his power—into a universal brotherhood of love. It is, indeed,

singular how flat this peace topic has fallen. Previous peace rumours were received with kindling interest; there was always, underneath our minds, a hope that the Germans might be inclined to show some sparks

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THE HOLE IN THE WALL! A SAND-BAG EMBRASURE FOR A MAXIM AT AN OUTPOST IN A FIRST-LINE BRITISH TRENCH.

The photograph was taken at a point where there has been heavy fighting. The small square opening left in the wall of sand-bags is for a concealed Maxim gun.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]



RUINED BY AN AUSTRIAN AEROPLANE'S BOMB: TIEPOLO'S WORLD-FAMOUS CEILING-DECORATION IN S. MARIA DEI SCALZI, AT VENICE.

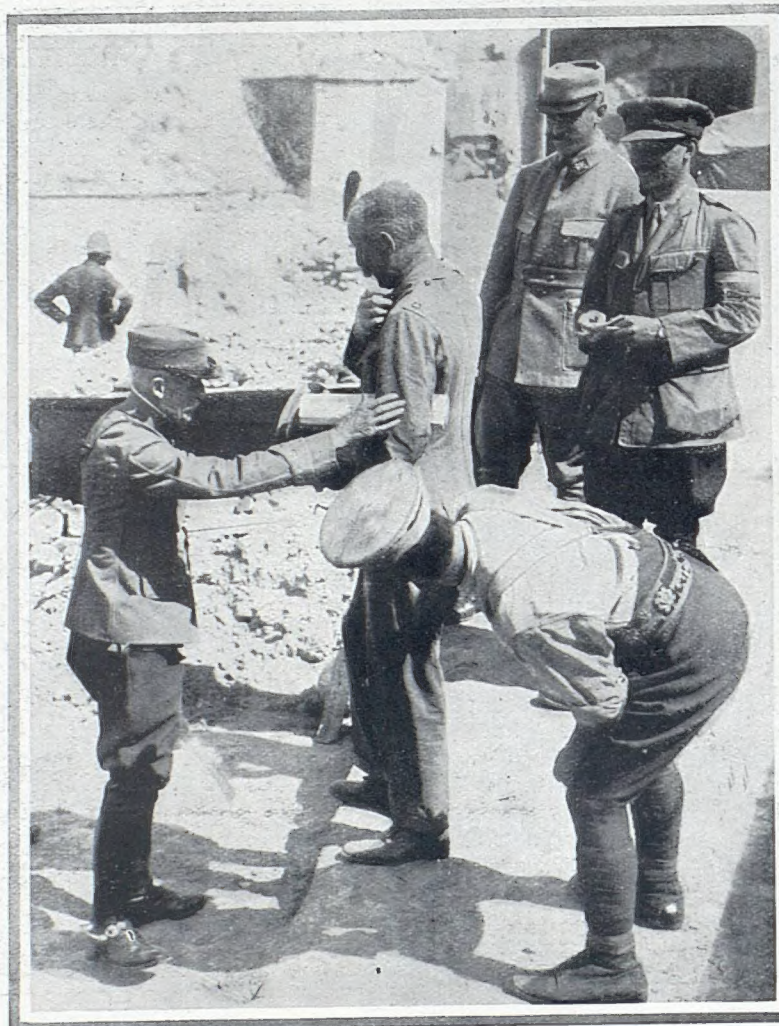
Writing the other day in the "Daily Telegraph," Sir Claude Phillips said: "A single bomb from an ordinary Austrian aeroplane, dropped on the roof of the Church of S. Maria dei Scalzi, at Venice, has irretrievably shattered and ruined one of the most famous works of Giovanni Battista Tiepolo, the greatest master of monumental decoration that the eighteenth century produced. . . . The great ceiling-

decoration by Tiepolo, now lost to the world, was a commission entrusted to him by the Carmelite Friars in 1743, and carried to completion in 1744. . . . he represented the Translation of the Holy House of Loreto. . . . The Santa Casa di Loreto is believed to be the house inhabited by the Virgin at Nazareth . . . carried by Angels to . . . Dalmatia, whence it was . . . finally deposited at Loreto."

of reason and decency. Now nobody cares what the Germans might show. Germany with an olive-branch has lost the magnetism of attraction. Peace terms, hypothetical or otherwise, leave us cold. Even while Germany is spreading suggestions and denying them, our men enrol by battalions, and the fervour of our shell-making deepens. No longer do we need our Ministers to tell the world that we will fight on until Germany is crushed. The people of this country have made up their minds that this is to be so. There is no doubting the mood of the nation—only it is not a mood, for a mood is a passing affair. This new attitude is one of final determination.

I think there is no denying this attitude of the people, however anxious some of us may be about our pacifists and others. We are undoubtedly slow to arrive at our resolves, but it is certain that we have arrived. I think this can be seen, too, in our impatience with talkers and critics generally. We no longer see war as a topic, but as a business we must do thoroughly, and see through to the end. That is why all talk of peace flows gently by us and leaves us undisturbed. Peace now would be the most enormously unpopular action of the war. It would mean that we had but half done our job, and had done it badly too.

We are also, it may be said, perfectly aware that peace terms at this time would be terms that an unconquered Germany would dictate. We have no weapon in our hand to force our enemy to reasonableness. The fact that we have practically every one

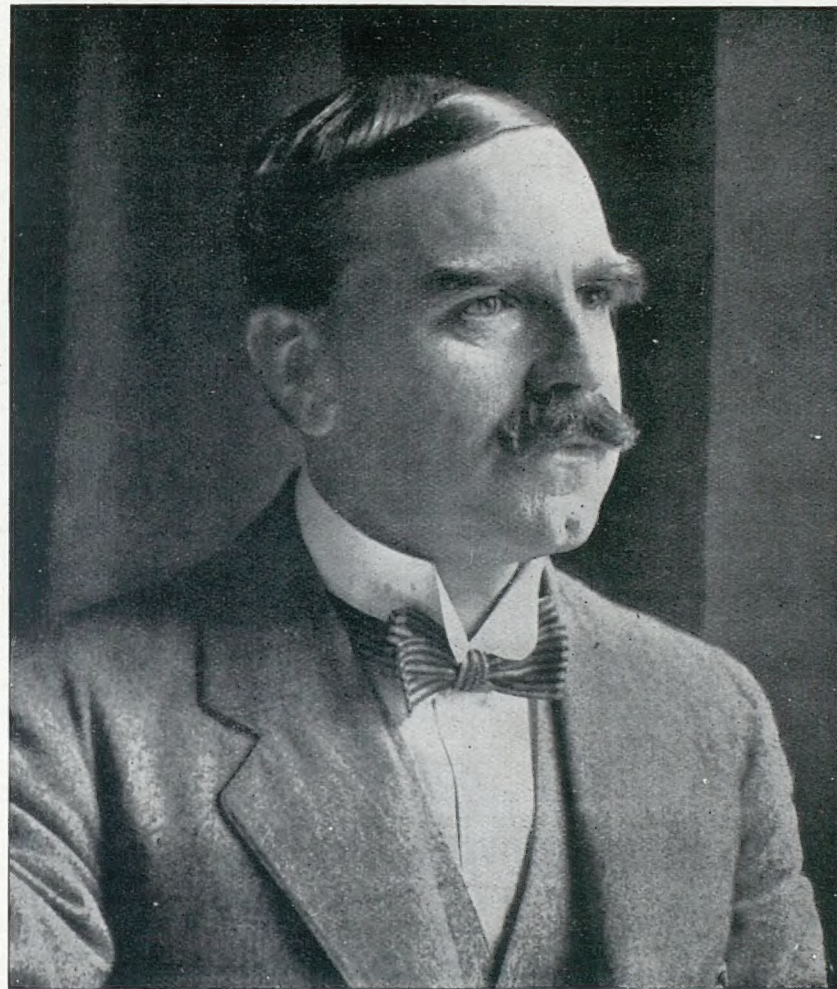


A BRITISH OFFICER'S NARROW ESCAPE AT THE DARDANELLES: MAJOR DE PUTRON
JUST AFTER BEING SLIGHTLY WOUNDED BY A SHELL.

Major de Putron is here seen just after he had a narrow escape from being killed by a shell, which only slightly wounded him. The French Commander-in-Chief is congratulating him on his escape, while his servant is brushing him down.—[Photo. by C.N.]

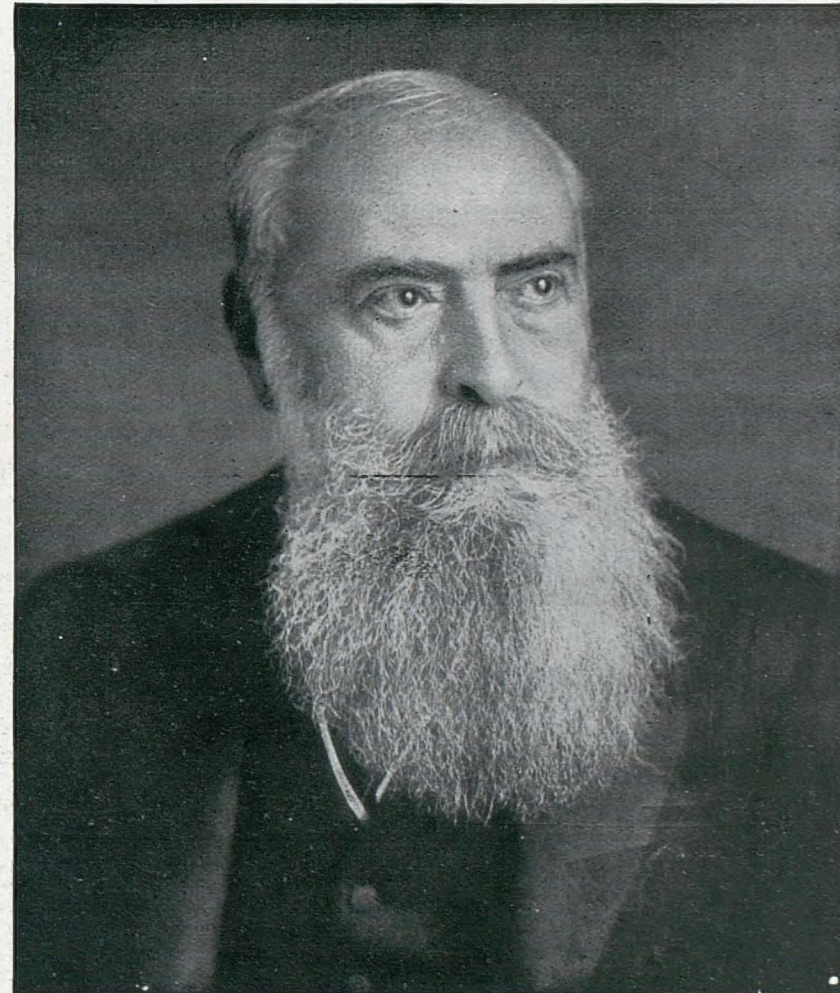
of Germany's colonies would enable us to make a very poor return for Germany's holdings in Belgium, North France, and in Russia. The fact that our Navy has crippled our enemy's overseas commerce is our best instrument, but Germany is certain that all she holds would weigh the balance against that. And she could always hold the maimed hostage of Belgium before our eyes if we proved too implacable. Germany is aware of these things, and she counts on them. She is also aware she has reached the crest of her wave of power, and that the wave is falling and breaking. Peace to her now would be conditions at their best, and she would make them so, in the hope that we would be inclined to spare ourselves much tedious and costly warfare over the grim months of the future. But this is a thing we know as well. We can see the signs of disintegration. We can, dimly but surely, see our goal. We know Germany's wave must fall. Germany has suffered enormously in men, and we know that because we can compare her losses with the losses of the Allies—and we compare them five to three. We know that Germany must be suffering straits in the matter of food and money and manufactures. We know this because we, nations with doors open behind us, have suffered also; and we can compare our sufferings with her whose avenues of aid are almost all shut tight. We know how Germany feels because we feel ourselves, and recognise that what four great nations—France, Russia, Italy, and Britain—served by the open seas, feel, two nations blockaded

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THE "SEIZURE" OF THE "GLOBE": MR. CHARLES PALMER, THE EDITOR.

The office of the "Globe" newspaper, in the Strand, was "raided" by police, under authority of General Lloyd, commanding the London district, on November 6, and all copies of the paper of that day and the previous day were seized. The "raid" is understood to be due to statements in connection with Lord Kitchener's supposed resignation, since officially denied.—[Photo. by S. and G.]



THE GREEK CRISIS: M. SKOULODIS, THE NEW PREMIER AND FOREIGN MINISTER.

M. Skouloudis, successor to M. Zaimis as Greek Premier, has, it is stated, also taken up the portfolio of Foreign Affairs. He was formerly a banker at Constantinople, and, on his retirement, settled in Athens and entered the Greek Chamber. He was Foreign Minister in 1897 under M. Ralli, and represented Greece at the Congress in London to negotiate the Balkan Treaty.—[Photo. by Elliott and Fry.]

by enemies must feel to a greater and more powerful degree. From our own knowledge we know the doom of the Central Powers. But, more than anything, we know they are doomed because we have put aside our preoccupations once and for all, and have determined on one thing—the crushing of Germany. Even if Germany were served by the world, we would beat her now that we have put our hands to the task. This is what our present attitude towards peace talk means.

Part of our certainty that the terms of peace are to be dictated by us and not by our enemies is our settled knowledge that the offensive force of the Central Powers has declined, if not to ineffectiveness, then almost to that point. The German offensive has ceased, apart from local attacks, in the West; and it is in process of cessation against the Russians in the East. The grand assault on Russia has stopped, and even in the minor and vehement points of assault the attack cannot be driven to success—a condition of things that is but a repetition of the German failure in the West. Of all the elaborate schemes of aggression, the only one that con-



TROUSERED FOR WORK IN THE MILITARY EPIDEMIC (TYPHUS) HOSPITAL IN BERLIN: GERMAN VOLUNTARY RED CROSS NURSES.

As a protection against infection and vermin, a costume of this type, with trousers, is found most suitable. British nurses at Uskub, in Serbia, wore a somewhat similar attire.—[Photo. by E.N.A.]

tinues is that, along a smallish front, against Serbia. Even of this offensive it may be said that, while the Central Powers and the Bulgarians certainly go forward and make their important captures, their advances have been made with a slowness that has disappointed them, and forced them to show signs of disappointment; that they have lost tremendously in effectiveness in the adventure; and that even their gains have no suggestion of permanency and use about them in the face of the manoeuvres the Allied Powers have already set in motion.

The invaders have had, perhaps, their best week in Serbia. Their advancing line has submerged and conquered the chief arsenal of the country, Kragujevatz; the Austro-German and Bulgarian forces have knitted together strongly in the Timok Valley and have rolled forward on to Nish, and, according to their own reports, captured the capital. They have

also made themselves masters of the greater and the most effective portion of the railway line, and are advancing steadily on a front stretching from the Montenegrin border to Nish, and from Nish downward to the Babuna Pass.

But in spite of these gains we have reason to feel that it is only now that the full force of the Allied defence is beginning to be felt. The French and the British—at least cavalry units of the British—have joined up with the Serbian line, have forced back the Bulgarian bands who were endeavouring to get between the northern army

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CARRIER-PIGEONS USED FOR WAR PURPOSES BY THE AUSTRO-HUNGARIANS: A PATROL WITH BIRDS READY TO CARRY INFORMATION TO THE NEXT FORT.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.



MADE IN GERMANY AND SUPPLIED TO THE TURKS. A "JACK JOHNSON" HIGH-EXPLOSIVE SHELL BURSTING.

The ways of a "Jack Johnson," or enemy high-explosive shell, are the same everywhere. They plunge down and bury themselves several feet deep in the earth, and then, as the delay-action fuse usually fitted to such projectiles is set off, burst with a heavy explosion which excavates a wide cavity in the ground and sends up a towering volume of dense black smoke, as seen above. The snapshot was taken

on the Gallipoli Peninsula, where the Turkish heavy batteries have been supplied by the Germans with high-explosive shells such as those so familiar to the men fighting in France and in Flanders, and on the Russian front—and, as many previous photographs in earlier issues of "The Illustrated War News" have shown our readers.—[Photo. by S. and G.]

and its channel of retreat, have met and fought large forces of Bulgars at Isvor and Gradisci at the head of the Babuna Pass, and have defeated them with decision and loss.

The stroke is a good one, but we feel that it is but the first of a number. We have indications from Mr. Asquith's speech in the House of Commons, from General Joffre's visit to this country and his consultation with our War Staff, and from Lord Kitchener's departure to the Eastern theatre of war, that the defence of the Balkans has been arranged with decision and will be handled with power. Already we hear of reinforcements of two British divisions being sent up to the Serbian front, and we are certain that more and more British and French will come into action. The fact, too, that the Allied grouping is on the extreme right wing or the Serbs—that is, along the Bulgarian marches—is a point that probably has much meaning.

Certainly, it seems that we are beginning to move before the German plan is half successful, and that that move may well be of great purpose. The Grecian ferment may, of course, cause trouble; but, apart from the fact that the Greek King is probably more anxious to keep out of war than to go into it, it is more likely a fact that we have pushed our plans too far to let them suffer from any interruption, whether Greek or not.

The other theatres of war do not present great changes. The Germans have been attacking very heavily in the West, principally in

Champagne, where they have been striving to recover ground at Tahure, against the La Courtine work, and at Massiges. These attacks have been invariably repulsed, though the enemy appears to have gained some foothold on the mound of Tahure. On their part, the French have advanced once more over a trench section north-east of Souchez, and the Germans have admitted this advance.

On the Russian front, the attack on the Dvina proceeds fruitlessly from the German side, though the Russians have replied occasionally with effect and forced back the enemy. This objective of the enemy is now almost entirely hopeless, and the great losses suffered in the assault must be regarded as sheer, meaningless, dead loss. In the lake region of the Sventen the Slavs have pressed the foe so determinedly that the news of a retreat has been forced from Berlin, and in the south the Galician army has again done extremely well against Bothmer's attack, turning what appeared to be an Austro-German success at the village of Siemikavice into a heavy German defeat, in which 5000 of the enemy's troops, and booty as well, fell into Russian hands. The fighting here, as well as before Riga and Dvinsk, continues fiercely, but there seems little doubt about our Allies' mastery of the situation in Galicia. Altogether, the situation is satisfactory enough to be regarded with complacency by the Allies.

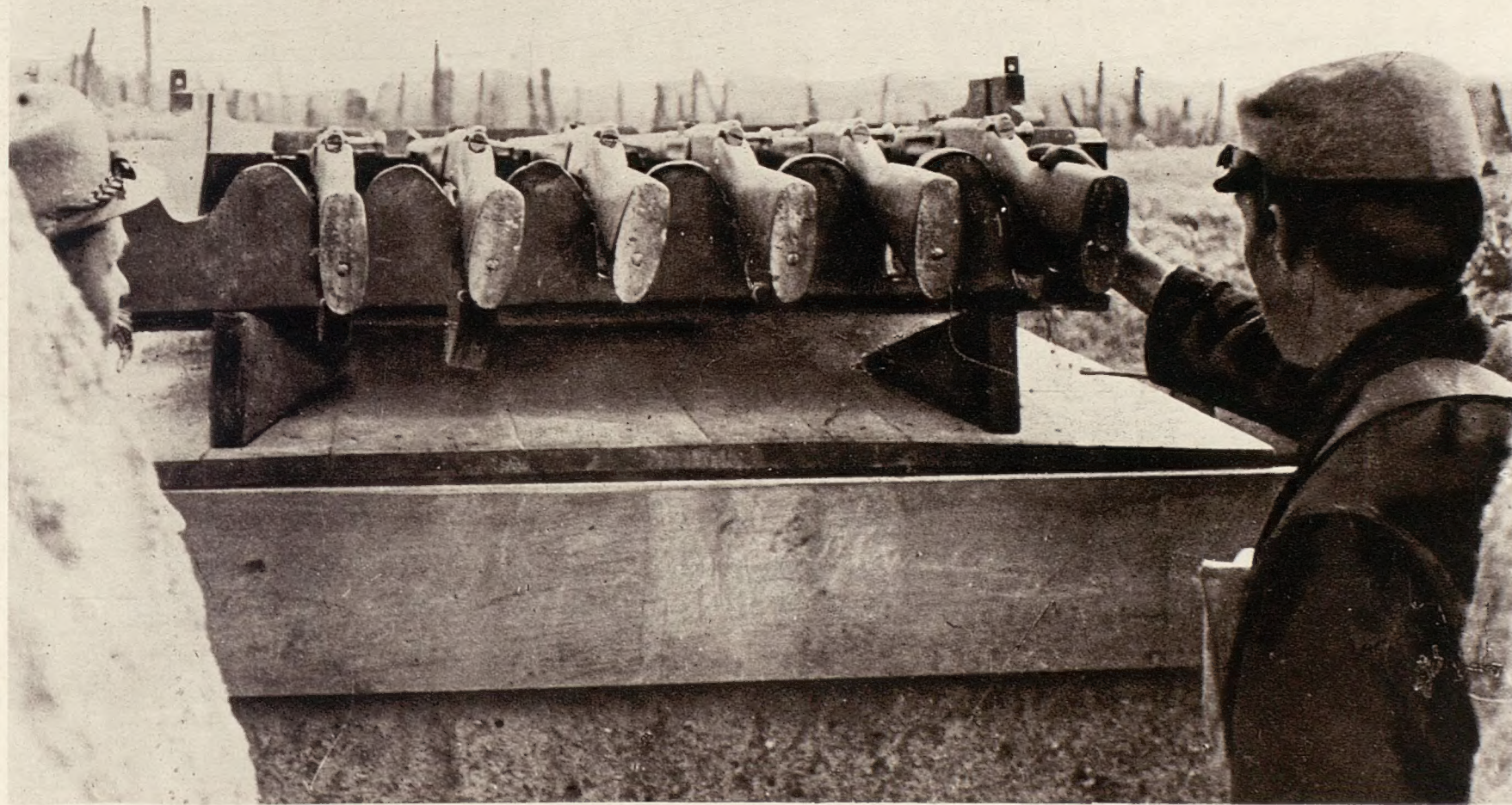
LONDON: NOV. 8, 1915.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



MASS IN THE MOUNTAINS. A SERVICE IN THE FIELD ATTENDED BY ITALIAN NURSES, SOLDIERS, AND CIVILIANS.

Photograph by Brocherel.



THE MACHINE-GUN'S HALF-SISTER! A FRENCH RIFLE-BATTERY, IMPROVISED WITH SPARE RIFLES, FOR TRENCH DEFENCE.

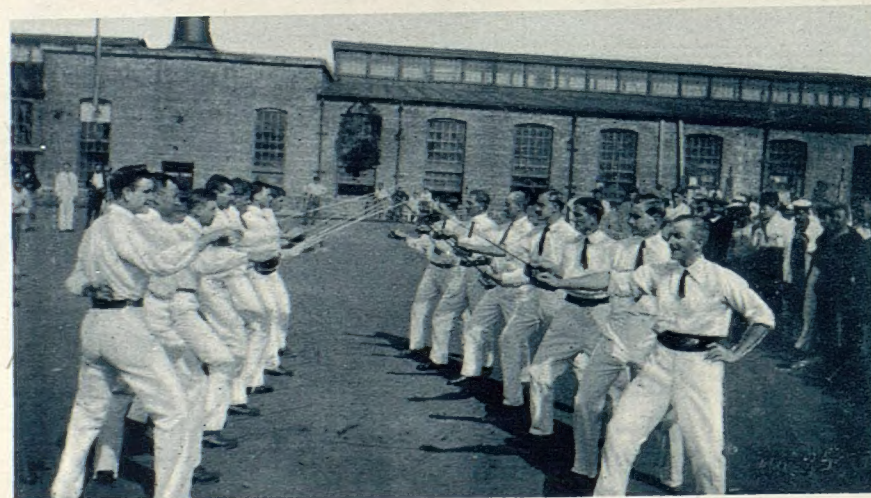
This is one of the auxiliary devices employed in trench-warfare, an adaptation contrived by the ingenuity of the French to supplement machine-guns. The idea of clamping a number of small-arms together, and fitting them with mechanism for discharging the whole row at once is hardly novel. Defoe, indeed, introduces a musket-battery, curiously on the lines of the illustration above, as a defensive expedient by

Robinson Crusoe when expecting the savages to attack. In artillery museums abroad, also, are to be seen ranged musket-barrels fixed together for firing at one move of a lever. A combination of musket-barrels grouped on the same principle supplied the germ of the idea of the celebrated French *mitrailleuse* of the war of 1870.—[French Army Photograph Supplied by Universal Photo. Exchange.]

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HAVING AN EXCELLENT TIME! GERMAN PRISONERS OF WAR AMUSING THEMSELVES IN CAMP IN NOVA SCOTIA.

That the German Emperor had no shadow of justification for his recent threat of reprisals for our alleged "ill-treatment" of German prisoners of war interned in Nova Scotia is amply proved by the accompanying photographs, taken in their camp a month or two ago. There is no sign whatever of "man's inhumanity to man" in these distinctly cheery pictures—far from it! In truth, these German

prisoners look like men to be envied rather than the reverse. Of course, no women are allowed in the camp; but prisoners are seen in "ballet" dress in two of our photographs; while in No. 3 they are fencing; and No. 4 shows a group of "fancy-dressed" sailors, prisoners from the notorious German commerce-destroyer "Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse."



MAKING WAR-PRISONERS DO WAR WORK! RUSSIANS, UNDER AUSTRIAN GUARD, REBUILDING A BLOWN-UP BRIDGE IN GALICIA.

All the belligerent Powers on the Continent are making use, in one form or another, of their prisoners. In Germany, the prisoners are turned on to work for the supply of the armies; and in Austria the same practice prevails. In some cases, as in the instance of the task forming the subject of this illustration, showing a number of Russian prisoners being employed rebuilding a railway bridge over the

San in Galicia under an Austrian guard, the work the prisoners are set to is practically within the war-area. The photograph is an enemy one, it may be added, and is stamped as being officially circulated by the Austrian War Office Press Bureau, a fact which by no means detracts from its interest.—[Photograph supplied by Underwood and Underwood.]



IN COSSACK UNIFORM: THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA AND THE TSAREVITCH.

These photographs of the Emperor of Russia and his son and heir, the Tsarevitch, were taken on a recent occasion when they visited a regiment of Cossacks from the Caucasus. The right-hand photograph on this page, and that on the page opposite, shows them attending a field-service in a wood. The Emperor (here seen bowing to the priest before it begins) is Head of the Orthodox Church. The Tsare-



AT A FIELD-SERVICE: THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA AND HIS SON.

vitch holds the title of Hetman of all the Cossacks, and is also Chief of his own Cossacks of the Guard. Hence his presence must have been of peculiar interest for the regiment concerned. He was born at Peterhof in 1904, and is the Emperor's only son. A few years ago his health gave cause for anxiety, but he has now quite recovered.—[Photos. by Illustrations Bureau.]



HEAD OF THE ORTHODOX CHURCH AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY: THE TSAR AT A FIELD-SERVICE.

The religious and patriotic spirit with which the Emperor of Russia is animated in conducting the war was clearly shown in his public pronouncements on assuming the position of Commander-in-Chief. "To-day," ran his memorable Army Order, "I have taken the supreme command of all the forces of the sea and land armies operating in the theatre of war. With firm faith in the clemency of God,

with unshakable assurance in final victory, we shall fulfil our sacred duty to defend our country to the last." At his headquarters the Emperor lives in simple, informal style, devoting himself assiduously to his work in association with his Chief of Staff, General Alexeieff. It was recently reported that the Emperor and the Tsarevitch had gone to the southern front.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]



THE SERBIAN STAND OUTSIDE BELGRADE: AN ENTRENCHED POSITION ON A HILL COMMANDING THE PLAIN TOWARDS THE DANUBE.

"Our troops," notified one of the Serbian official *communiqués* from Nish after the enemy had crossed the Danube, "have abandoned the defence of Belgrade and have retired on the first advanced positions adjoining the city, to prevent the enemy from continuing to bombard the city with heavy guns. . . . During the night of October 7 and 8, in the direction of Belgrade, the enemy opened an extremely

violent fire along the whole front. . . . Since that time the Serbian troops have continued to offer a most stubborn resistance to the Austro-German invaders, as to the Bulgarians on another part of the front." In our photograph the Serbians are seen on the ridge of the hill in the foreground.—[Photo. by Donald C. Thompson, Special Correspondent of the "Illustrated London News" in Serbia; Reproduced by Permission.]



IN THE SERBIAN FIRING-LINE—A CRITICAL MOMENT: THE ENEMY ABOUT TO APPEAR OVER THE HILL-CREST.

Our illustration shows part of a Serbian battle-line, with the enemy near. The soldiers are lying down in extended order in the open, drawn back behind a ridge so as not to show on the crest and be targets for shrapnel. As to the Allies' intention to make every exertion on behalf of the heroic Serbians and to preserve the nation, we have Mr. Asquith's statement of November 2: "I have to say this on behalf

of the Government and the people of the United Kingdom. . . . I know it to be also the opinion of our French and Russian allies—we cannot allow Serbia to become the prey of a sinister and nefarious combination. . . . Her independence is regarded by us as one of the essential objects of this war."—[Photo. by Donald C. Thompson, Special Correspondent of the "Illustrated London News" in Serbia; Reproduced by Permission.]

Little Lives of Great Men: XXIII.—M. Take Jonescu.

THROUGHOUT the Balkan crisis, with its alarms, uncertainties, and hesitations, one Roumanian statesman, M. Take Jonescu, has remained the firm friend of Great Britain. He came into prominence in 1909, when he promulgated drastic reforms in finance, to meet the situation which arose after the failure of that year's harvest; but he did not then remain long in office. In 1912, during the Ministerial crisis, there was a general desire to include Conservative leaders in the Cabinet and to secure the services of representative men, notably M. Carp and M. Jonescu.

In the following October, at the outbreak of the Balkan War, M. Jonescu was appointed Foreign Minister, and consequently had a large share in the negotiations for the settlement on the conclusion of hostilities. In December of that year he paid many diplomatic visits to various European centres on his way to the Conference of London. He went first to Vienna, and then to Stuttgart. The record of his flying visits is sufficient proof of his energy and activity in promoting Roumanian interests among the Powers. On New Year's Day, 1913, he was in Paris, where he was received by M. Poincaré. On Jan. 4 he was in London, and conferred with Dr. Daneff. On the 13th he was entertained by M. Paul Cambon, the French Ambassador; and four days later he left for Bucharest, where he presented his report on his negotiations with Dr. Daneff.

On his return journey he did not, on passing through Vienna, think it necessary to call at the Ball-Platz, and this offended the Austrian



M. TAKE JONESCU: ROUMANIAN STATESMAN AND FRIEND OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Photo. by Julietta.

Press, which publicly censured the Minister for the omission. The incident is significant of the Central Powers' jealousy of anything like independent action on the part of a smaller State. In a later administration M. Jonescu was Minister of the Interior, and for a short time Prime Minister. In April 1913 an unsuccessful attempt on his life was made in the Roumanian Parliament House.

The autumn of that year saw him again abroad. He visited Italy and conferred with King Victor; and later went to Athens, where he took counsel with his friend M. Venizelos, and was received by King Constantine.

Thence he went to Constantinople, and saw Taalat Bey and Ghalib Bey.

Early in the present war M. Jonescu declared in favour of Roumanian intervention, and just before his views were published the Central Powers played him a vile trick. An article of his, apparently recent, and unfavourable to Russia, appeared in the German Press, and seemed to range him against the Entente. The article in question, written originally for the *Romanul*, said that Roumania was obliged by her position to oppose Russia. At the time these opinions were published, M. Jonescu thought that Bessarabia was much more important than Transylvania for the preservation of the Roumanian race.

But the thing was twenty-four years old, and represented views long modified.

The fraud was immediately exposed, and was characterised by M. Jonescu as typical of German methods.

His friendship for Great Britain is consistent. He is always a welcome visitor to this country, and of recent years he and Mme. Jonescu have won for themselves a distinguished place in English society.

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WHERE BLOOD HAS BEEN SPILT DURING PRO-ENTENTE DEMONSTRATIONS: A CROWD IN BUCHAREST DEMANDING ROUMANIA'S ENTRY INTO THE WAR.

Great anti-Austrian demonstrations occurred on Sunday, October 24, in Bucharest, where the disturbances in the streets after a public meeting became very serious, and troops were used to assist the police in preventing the crowd from marching to the Royal Palace. There was excited cheering outside the Russian Legation. Soldiers were stationed in the square before the National Theatre, where the chief

trouble began. Eventually the crowd became unmanageable, and the troops charged with bayonets. Eventually a deputation went to the Palace, but the King was not there. At the demonstration shown in our photograph the crowd carried banners with such inscriptions as "We Want Mobilisation," "Down with Austria!" "Help our Brothers-in-Arms!" and "We Want War."—[Photo. by Underwood and Underwood.]



COSSACKS PURSUING A RETREATING GERMAN CAVALRY FORCE—SEEN IN THE DISTANCE, AS THEY FALL

Throughout the war, the Cossacks have fully upheld their reputation as ideal cavalry and fearless fighters. The Russian newspapers teem with accounts of the fine deeds many of the Cossack regiments have done; while crosses of St. George and other Russian decorations for valour and prowess have been showered on officers and men. From the time of the irruption of the Russians into East Prussia, in August 1914, they established

their ascendancy over the German horsemen. To counteract their activities and ubiquity all along the Russian front, it is understood that practically the whole force of the German Army's cavalry of the line, Dragoons, Hussars, Uhlans, have since the spring of this year been collected in the Eastern theatre of war—yet without succeeding in coping with the Cossack menace and superiority in numbers, owing to the immense

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BACK: A REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH OF OUR ALLY'S FAMOUS CAVALRY FOLLOWING UP THE ENEMY.

reserves of men on which Russia can draw. In all-round campaigning efficiency the Cossack has no equal. The term of twenty years' army service, in various categories, active and reserve, required by law of the Cossacks, places at the disposal of the Russian armies a practically illimitable supply of Cossacks trained to arms. They are sent into the field in regiments, each from nine to twelve hundred strong; and behind

these there remain to draw upon thousands of the older men, all of whom have previously done their twenty years' service, and from the hardy, open-air, semi-nomad lives the Cossacks lead in their settlements, make efficient reinforcements for the first line. The Cossacks in the field are reported to think less of the German cavalry as enemies than the Austrian cavalry.—[Photo. by Underwood and Underwood.]



MARCHING TO RELIEVE SERBIA: FRENCH TROOPS LEAVING THEIR CAMP AT ZEITINLIK, NEAR SALONIKA, FOR THE SERBO-BULGARIAN FRONT.

Reports from Salonika under date November 1 stated that French and British troops continued to arrive there every day, and that the greatest activity prevailed in the landing of men and their despatch up country. All the men, it was said, were eager to reach the front and help the gallant Serbians, and hailed with great satisfaction the orders for their departure from the camps outside Salonika. The French

camp there is situated some four miles from the town, on a bare, uncultivated plateau at Zeitinlik. The fine physique and joyous bearing of the French troops as they arrived excited general admiration. They marched to their camp, cheering and singing in the intervals of band music. The fact that so many could be spared from their own frontiers was very encouraging.—[Photo. by Sport and General.]



WHERE THE GODS OF GREECE LOOK DOWN UPON A GREATER "ILIAD": BRITISH AND FRENCH CAMPS NEAR MOUNT OLYMPUS.

As at the Dardanelles, the Allied forces landed at Salonika found themselves treading "haunted, holy ground," rich in the traditions and legends of antiquity. The British camp at Lembed, a few miles out of Salonika, was pitched almost in the shadow of Mount Olympus, the storied home of the gods in Greek mythology, from whose heights, as told in the "Iliad" of Homer, they looked down upon the

conflicts of mortals in the same scenes where a still greater conflict is raging now. In our photograph the tents of the British encampment are seen in the background, with Mount Olympus beyond. In the foreground is the cavalry section of the neighbouring French camp at Zeitinlik. Perfect harmony and goodfellowship exists between British and French, as in the West.—[Sport and General]

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A NAVAL BALLOON-CARRIER—WITH THE BALLOON HOUSED ON DECK.

Types of war-craft of designs and for purposes of which the landsman has little conception have come into existence during the past fifteen months. The illustrations above show one sort of ship whose services have been employed at certain places in bombardments from the sea—a war-balloon carrying-ship which fulfils functions for stationery observation-balloons similar to those that the now well-known



A NAVAL BALLOON-CARRIER—WITH THE BALLOON "OBSERVING" IN ACTION.

"Ark Royal" performs for sea-planes; as well as other functions. On board, scouting "kite" balloons are housed and conveyed wherever wanted. From on board they rise, being kept captive by cable from the ship; also in touch by electric cable for the transmission of messages. The irregular, variegated painting of the balloon seen at work in the right-hand illustration may be remarked.—[Photo. by C.N.]



THE CAPTURE OF GERMAN SUBMARINES: A "DOUBTFUL"—THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA HAS ITS SECRETS!

According to the Rome correspondent of the Paris "Liberté," "a German protest against British methods of capturing submarines by means of nets has been communicated to the Italian Government from a neutral source. Germany also protests," according to the "Liberté's" correspondent, "against the sending out of large vessels to sink German submarines. She admits that twenty-seven of her sub-

marines have been caught in English nets, and that sixteen others were destroyed by other means before the adoption of the net system. Germany thus admits having lost forty-three submarines since the beginning of the war." Our illustration shows how a German submarine apparently had an experience of one of the "other means" referred to above.—[Drawn by Charles Pearce.]



BATTLING WITH THE BULGARIANS FOR A BRIDGE AND RIVER CROSSING AMONG THE MOUNTAINS ON THE SERBIAN EASTERN FRONT: HOW THE SE

The dangerous flank-thrust of the Bulgarians from the eastward towards the Serbian base and line of communications has been made the more difficult to oppose by the heavy numerical odds against the heroic Serbians in that quarter. The great bulk of the Serbian Army has to be kept along a general front to the north and north-west of Nish. The defence of the eastern line, to ward off the Bulgarian blow below the belt as long as possible, has, in consequence, had to be committed to what troops could be spared from the defence of the northern

front. Thus the Bulgarians are strong enough to attempt action at a river bridge



SERBIAN EASTERN FRONT: HOW THE SERBIANS ARE HEROICALLY DEFENDING EVERY FOOT OF GROUND AGAINST THE INVADERS.—DRAWN BY F. DE HAENEN.

oppose by the heavy numerical of Nish. The defence of the in the defence of the northern front. Thus the Bulgarians throughout have outnumbered their opponents at almost every point, and rear-guard battles, or delaying actions, have been all the Serbians facing them have been strong enough to attempt. Every position it was possible to defend has been obstinately held to the last, and the invaders made to pay dearly for every foot of ground gained. A sharp action at a river bridge is shown in our illustration. The Bulgarians are on the further bank, and their attempts to rush the bridge are being contested by the Serbians on the near side.



"THE TIGRIS OFFERS A SUFFICIENT LINE OF COMMUNICATIONS": THE RIVER AT BAGHDAD; WITH THE TURKISH BRIDGE OF BOATS.

Mr. Asquith, when making his speech on the war situation in the House of Commons on November 2, referring to the Persian Gulf and Mesopotamia campaign, summarised the progress of Sir John Nixon's army, and foreshadowed its arrival at Baghdad. "After a brilliant series, and an absolutely unchequered series, of land and river operations, the Turks were driven back, both up the Euphrates and up the

Tigris. In July their final positions on both rivers were captured, with heavy casualties, and General Nixon's force is now within a measurable distance of Baghdad." In reply to the question in Parliament on November 4, "if rails were being laid from the Persian Gulf towards Baghdad as our forces proceeded in that direction," the answer was given by Mr. Austen Chamberlain that "the necessity so far has not

{Continued opposite.}

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"GENERAL NIXON'S FORCE IS NOW WITHIN A MEASURABLE DISTANCE OF BAGHDAD": THE CITY VIEWED FROM THE TURKISH BARRACKS.

Continued.]

arisen, as the Tigris offers a sufficient line of communications." In this connection, on November 4, a letter in the papers from Amsterdam stated that, according to a telegram from Berlin to the "Kölnische Zeitung," "the British have approached Baghdad—much mentioned in German Orient politics." "The 'Kölnische Zeitung,' " adds the Amsterdam letter, "further advises its readers to consider events calmly,

pointing out that the real strategical importance of Baghdad cannot be estimated too highly," and that "a Turkish expeditionary force is on the way to Baghdad." On the left-hand page is seen the Baghdad bridge over the Tigris, constructed of planks laid over native pontoons. The photograph above gives a general view of the city, with, in the foreground, the main barracks of the Turkish garrison.

OF BOATS.

casualties, and General
question in Parliament
as our forces proceeded
necessity so far has not
[Continued opposite.]



COMMANDER OF THE GERMAN "ARMY OF EGYPT"! VON MACKENSEN; AND FAMILY. Marshal von Mackensen (seen in the first photograph with his wife and daughter) likes to call his force in Serbia "the Army of Egypt"! He has been a cavalry officer all his life, and practically always a Hussar. All his regimental service was in the Hussars of the Guard, after which he commanded the Death's Head Hussars' Brigade. He has been twice married; the second time in 1908. At the outbreak



THE GERMAN GENERALISSIMO IN THE BALKANS: MARSHAL VON MACKENSEN. of the war he had command of the 17th Army Corps, stationed at Dantzic (the Crown Prince was under his orders for part of the time). He was von Hindenburg's second in the Galician and Polish campaigns, until transferred to Serbia. According to the German papers, the Kaiser recently appointed von Mackensen to the Stewards' Chapter of Merseburg Cathedral, a sinecure worth £2000 a year.



THE NAVY'S WATCH AT SEA: A BATTLE-SHIP OF THE GRAND FLEET IN A HEAVY GROUND SWELL.

The newspaper correspondents, British and foreign, who were permitted to visit the Grand Fleet, at an anchorage somewhere in the North, have returned, one and all deeply impressed with the sense of tremendous, almost overwhelming, power that the mighty spectacle implied. Yet it was only the fleet in harbour that they saw, and, in the case of one or two, in addition, the fleet leaving port for a cruise.

The spectacle of the battle squadrons in the open sea was denied the visitors. No more impressive and inspiring a sight does the sea afford than that of war-ships, particularly in a stormy sky and a heavy ground swell, as shown in our photograph, holding their way forward in silent order, sternly and resistlessly. Northern waters now witness many such scenes.—[Photo. by F. J. Mortimer, F.R.P.S.]

THE HOHENZOLLERN REDOUBT.

THE story of British heroism in the terrific struggle for the Hohenzollern Redoubt, south of La Bassée, has aroused the deepest interest. We give here, by courtesy of the *Morning Post*, a diagram of the position and the following extracts from an excellent account of it: "Our first success here was followed naturally by a period of great strain, when the Germans launched their counter-attack in tremendous force, bringing up big detachments of the Prussian Guard The bomb duel that went on—for the forces were so closely locked in their death-grapple that the artillery could not intervene—was murderous in the extreme. For instance, while the Guards were holding the Big Willie trench, some 200 yards in length, they threw 9000 hand-grenades in the space of two and-a-half hours. In the Little Willie, on the northern side of the 'Beauty' where we have never had more than a footing in a section of the trench, the Germans had created barricades of, say, ten feet in thickness, bomb-throwers, sheltered in the lee of these on both sides, tossing their deadly missiles among the enemy.

"On Oct. 13 our next great assault took place, which has left us masters of the essential portions of the position. It was Territorials from the Midlands who bore the brunt of the great attack. Sweeping on from our sound position in Big Willie, they took the main German trench line in what is called the Dump section practically in their stride, and dashed on up the mazes of Slag Alley—a



WHERE BRITISH TERRITORIALS, BOMBERS, AND SAPPERS FOUGHT WITH HEROIC VALOUR: A PLAN OF THE POSITIONS AT THE HOHENZOLLERN REDOUBT.
By Courtesy of the "*Morning Post*."



THE HOHENZOLLERN REDOUBT AS IT APPEARED TO OUR MEN JUST BEFORE THEY ATTACKED IT: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN FROM THE BRITISH TRENCHES IMMEDIATELY FACING IT.

view breasting a gentle rise. All that can be seen behind it is the top of the 'Dump' and the roof of the manager's house."

deep German communication *boyau* running east, past the flank of the massive pit-head slag-heap of Fosse No. 8, of the Bethune Collieries, right on to the Three Cabarets, which proved to be the enemy's Brigade headquarters. Here much important booty was captured, but we speedily found that the position was untenable under an intense enfilading fire from machine-guns, some in the rows of miners' cottages that form the little village round Fosse 8, others, again, in the manager's house beside the slag-heap, which building was a veritable little fortress, and lastly, the greatest surprise of all, from the slag-heap itself. . . . The 'Dump' was an imitation Gibraltar, as it turned out. . . . The Germans had sunk shafts down into it from the top and had constructed strongly timbered galleries in its interior, leading to cunning little casemates up in its sides where machine-guns could sweep the surrounding country. . . . The little village itself is not dignified with any name beyond the word 'Corons,' the French equivalent for the English word 'Rows' rows of little

brick, one-storey cottages. . . . But these little cottages have each a cellar, and the cellar roof is about a foot above the level of the ground. Each one of these cellars is a small redoubt, and the loop-holes for both riflemen and machine-guns are contrived in the cellar wall above the ground. . . . Seen from our lines the Hohenzollern occupies the whole of the



THE DEMORALISING EFFECT OF ARTILLERY "PREPARATION" UPON THE ENEMY: GERMAN SOLDIERS SURRENDERING TO A FRENCH GRENADIER.

Whenever German trenches have been captured after heavy preparatory bombardment, survivors of the enemy taken prisoners have shown signs of broken spirit. A French account of the action here illustrated says: "The enemy's attitude was marked by exhaustion and demoralisation of the troops. . . . The Germans surrendered in groups, even when they were not surrounded, because they were sick of

the struggle, and depressed by hunger." In a recently discovered diary of a German soldier the same depression appears. "Always the same longing for peace," he writes, "and before my eyes the spectre of the French front close at hand, with the horrors of its artillery fire."—[Drawing by Lucien Jonas, from material supplied by the French grenadier who took the three prisoners.]



UNIFORM—RUSSIAN; AUSTRIAN; NATIONAL: THE BULGARIAN INFANTRYMAN'S WAR-KIT. The Bulgarian linesman's service uniform represents a mixture of national uniforms. With cap of the Russian Army pattern, he wears a tunic and nether garments of an Austrian pattern. His legs below the knee are bandaged according to the method usual among the peasantry of South Eastern Europe. He is shod with hide sandals (*palanka*), such as the Bulgarian countryman always wears.—[Photo. by Alfieri.]



REVOLVER AND KNIFE FOR RIFLE AND BAYONET: A FRENCH TRENCH-FIGHTER. This armament of revolver and long knife (rifle and bayonet being temporarily discarded), with which the French soldier in the illustration is equipped, originated with the Alpine Chasseurs for their hand-to-hand warfare in the Vosges woods. The idea has been adopted, with the addition of steel helmet, gas-mask and goggles, by men in trench-attacks elsewhere—with satisfactory results.—[Photo. by Topical.]



WITHIN A MINE-CRATER: A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING ITS DIMENSIONS; AND THE ORIGINAL DEPTH OF A GERMAN DUG-OUT.

The tremendous upheaval of earth after the explosion, under an enemy's trenches, of a heavily charged mine such as both sides regularly employ, and the wide-mouthed and deep crater that the eruptive force of the explosion causes, may be judged from the scene presented in the above illustration. Crater is really the only word to describe the chasm. The illustration shows what remained of a German block-

house in the Champagne lines after such an explosion, which resulted in the French mastering the position. It was one of great strength and elaborately fortified, and was equipped with extra-deep dug-out refuges or "funk-holes," according to the argot of the trenches; the partly blocked-up entrance to one of which is visible at the bottom of the crater.—[Photo. by Alfieri.]



IN A CAFE SUPPLIED BY THE GOVERNMENT: A WOUNDED KABYLE OF THE FRENCH ARMY ENTERTAINING HIS COMRADES WITH A NATIVE DANCE.

A large depôt for the wounded and convalescent Mohammedan soldiers of France has been established at Rohan, in Western France. There a large number from the front are being cared for—some in hospital and in the public buildings of the town, others in billets. In the courtyard of the ancient college of Rohan also a Moorish café is installed, specially supplied by the Government with North African native

fruits and Oriental tobacco; and in addition, for the pleasure of the men native musical instruments are lent for any to play on who like. Our illustration shows an Algerian Kabyle soldier performing a native dance in the garden of the café, moving forward and backward rhythmically to music in the background, while his comrades applaud.—[Drawn by J. Simont.]



HIS NATIVE MUSIC: A BLINDED ALGERIAN PRIEST (A TURCO VOLUNTEER FOR THE FRENCH ARMY) AND HIS KINDLY COMRADE.

In the French hospital-dépôt for wounded Mohammedan soldiers at Rohan are to be found representatives of most of the races of Northern Africa: Kabyles from Algeria and Tunis among the Turcos, Spahis, and Moroccans. All sorts and conditions of Orientals are among the stricken warriors, not a few of them volunteers, enrolled after the outbreak of the war to aid France. In the illustration the blinded

man lying on the bed is an Algerian *marabout*, a priest of widespread reputation as a sorcerer and poet, from a hill village near Oran. He enlisted of his own accord in the Turcos and lost his sight in action. A convalescent comrade is seen playing to the blind man one of the native melodies of the Atlas tribes.—
[Drawn by J. Simont.]

HOW IT WORKS: XLIII.—GUN-COTTON.

GUN-COTTON is produced by subjecting fibrous materials such as cotton, wood-fibre, etc., to the action of nitric acid. After treatment, the weight of the cotton is increased by about 70 per cent. Dry gun-cotton burns in the air with a smokeless flame without violence, but it explodes if detonated with a percussion-cap or other detonator. The combination of 65 per cent. of gun-cotton with 30 per cent. of nitro-glycerine produces the cordite used as a propelling charge for modern artillery and rifles. In combination with camphor, gun-cotton forms celluloid. It also enters largely into the manufacture of waterproof fabrics. The yearly consumption of this substance amounts to about 15,000 tons.

The cotton before treatment is passed through a "teasing" machine, which opens the fibres and breaks up all lumps. It is then dried in a hot-air stove, through which it passes on endless bands moving in contact with steam-heated shelves. It is then dipped in the acid solution, this dipping, or "nitration," being accomplished in flat earthenware pans about 3 ft. 6 in. in diameter, arranged in sets of four (Fig. 1, P P P P). These pans are provided with earthenware grids on which the cotton is

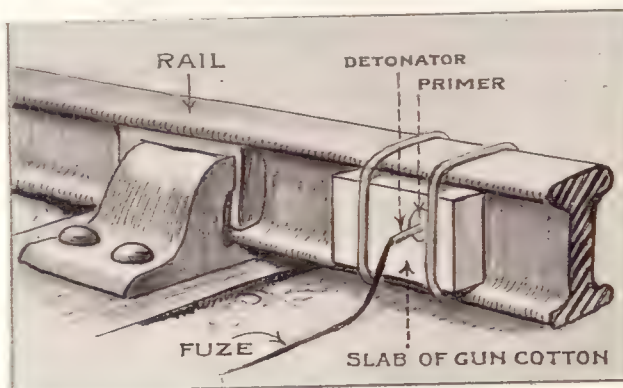


FIG. 7.—HOW A RAILWAY METAL CAN BE FRACTURED: A SLAB OF GUN-COTTON IN POSITION TO BE DETONATED.

placed, the bottom of the pans themselves being connected with a lead pipe, which communicates on one side of the pans with the acid-supply pipe, and on the other side with a swivelling tap (t), which can be moved over one or other of three funnels, which drain

into the waste-acid pipe, the weak-acid pipe, and the waste-water pipe (as lettered in Fig. 1). The pans are covered by aluminium hoods (h) which collect the fumes and transfer them to an air-draught ventilating main through stand-pipes. A charge of 650 lb. of nitrating acid consisting of 70.5 per cent. of sulphuric acid, 21 per cent. of nitric acid, 0.6 per cent. of nitrous acid, and 7.9 per cent. of water, is run into each pan, and 20 lb. of cotton gradually immersed in the solution. The hood of the pan is removed, and a perforated plate is laid on the top of the cotton, a layer of water being run on to it to absorb the nitrous fumes (Fig. 2). In about 2½ hours water is passed slowly over the surface of the acid, whilst the latter is slowly drawn off through the pipe at the bottom of the pan. As the water follows the acid down, the solution becomes weaker until pure water eventually passes. The swivelling tap (Fig. 1, t) is moved from time to time so as to direct the flowing liquid into the pipe intended to receive it, the strong acid passing to one pipe, the weak acid to another, and the water to a third. The gun-cotton is then drained and boiled, after which it is pulped, then washed, and finally placed in moulds and pressed under a hydraulic pressure amounting to 6 tons per square inch.

Wet gun-cotton slabs can be turned in a lathe to fit any particular cartridge or receptacle, and when in this condition is perfectly safe to handle or transport, as it will not explode unless it is detonated by means of a powerful primer. The war-head of a 21-inch torpedo is charged with 330 lb. of wet gun-cotton (Fig. 3), and is fitted with a primer of the same material in a dry condition, this primer being detonated by a fulminate-of-mercury detonator struck by the firing-pin when the nose of the torpedo comes in contact with the side of a vessel. A slab of dry gun-cotton detonated when in close contact with a railway metal will fracture the latter at the point of the contact (Fig. 7). A bridge-girder can be fractured by the detonation of a number of slabs of gun-cotton fixed above the lower and below the upper web, and held in position by wooden struts or wedges (Fig. 8). See also the "How It Works" article on "Demolition of Bridges" in our issue of April 7, 1915).

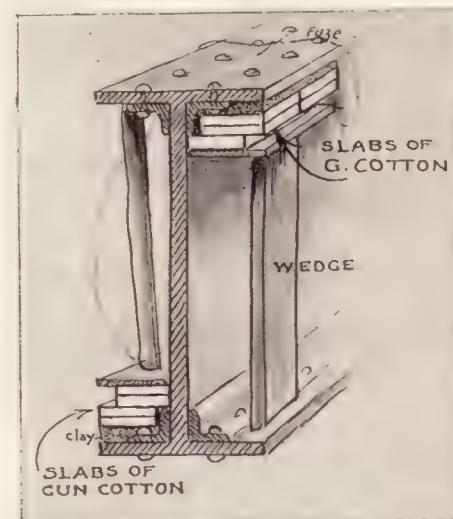
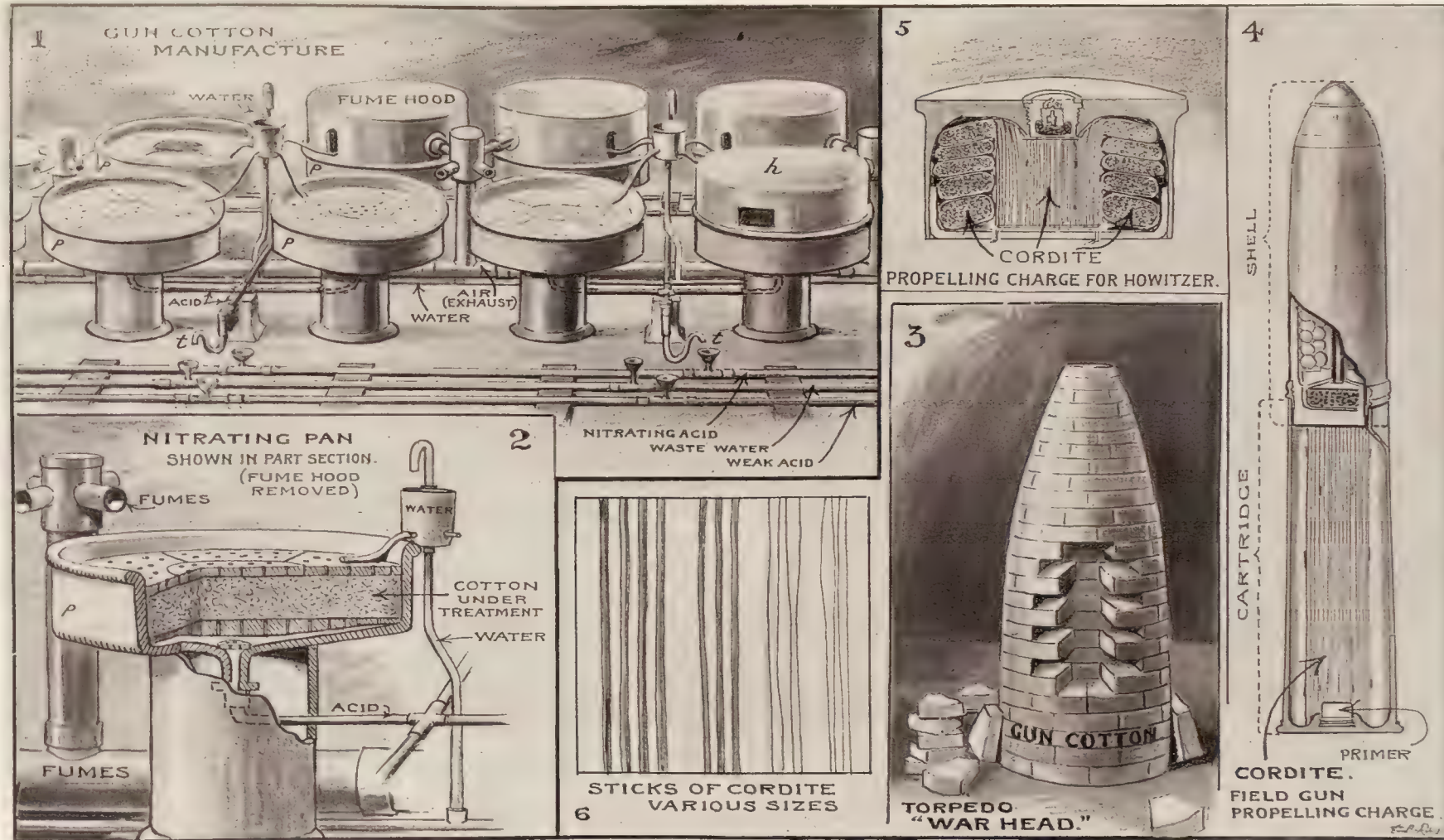


FIG. 8.—HOW A RAILWAY BRIDGE-GIRDER CAN BE BLOWN UP: SLABS OF GUN-COTTON READY TO BE DETONATED.

[Continued opposite.]



HOW IT WORKS: GUN-COTTON AS AN ELEMENT IN CORDITE—THE PROPULSIVE CHARGE OF MODERN SHELLS, BULLETS, AND TORPEDOES.

Continued. For demolition purposes in the field, gun-cotton is made up in 15-oz. slabs contained in hermetically sealed copper-tinned cases, 6 in. by 3 in. by 1½ in. in size, fitted with a 1-oz. primer, a hole being left for the detonator. The propelling-charge for a field-gun (Fig. 4), usually cordite, is contained in a cartridge-case, in the open end of which the base of the shell is fixed. In the howitzer-charge, however, the propellant is in a case to itself, the shell being carried separately (Fig. 5) and inserted first into the gun-breech, the propelling cartridge following it. The amount of cordite used in a howitzer varies according to the range required. Gun-cotton alone would not be suitable for a propelling charge, as its explosion would cause too high a pressure in the breech.—[Drawn by W. B. Robinson.]



FRENCH WOMEN MUNITION-WORKERS: M. ALBERT THOMAS SPEAKING AT SAINT-CHAMOND.
M. Albert Thomas, French Under-Secretary of State for Munitions, who recently visited London, consulted with Mr. Lloyd George, and subsequently assured the French nation of the mutual pledge of the two countries to devote all their raw material to manufactures for the national defence, has been visiting the great French munition-works at Saint-Chamond, where he delivered inspiring addresses to the women-



FRENCH MUNITION-WORKERS DECORATED AT THE FRONT: M. THOMAS'S CONGRATULATIONS.
workers, and offered cordial congratulations to men munition-workers who have returned from the Front and are, as our picture shows, decorated with the French Military Cross. M. Thomas is convinced that "England is getting under way," and of the enthusiasm of French workers he has had ample proof. M. Thomas is a hard, practical worker in connection with his Department.—[Drawings by Lucien Jonas.]



A NECESSARY MILITARY OPERATION ON OCCASION: THE BOMBARDMENT OF A VILLAGE BY ARTILLERY, AND ITS BURNING.

A scene like that shown above is one of the cruellest witnessed in war, the bombardment and destruction of a village either on suspicion that the enemy lurk there, or to prevent the place becoming cover for attack. Yet the operation has to be done as a military necessity. Often the village church, being, as a rule, the most prominent object, is first made a target, to get the range as expeditiously as possible.

Thereupon, incendiary shells are rained on the unfortunate houses and cottages, setting these on fire, while the wind, and, ordinarily, the thatched roofs of the dwellings, soon make the flames spread until the whole place is ablaze. In the illustration the terrified inhabitants are seen fleeing with what of their property they have had time to carry off.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]



GERMANY'S INCREASING SHORTAGE OF FOOD: POOR CITIZENS OF BERLIN WAITING FOR THE DISTRIBUTION OF MEAT BY THE MUNICIPALITY.

In his speech in Parliament of November 2, Mr. Asquith made this explicit reference to the food-supply situation in Germany: "The consumption of the German Government and the German nation has been far in excess of what they have been able either to produce or import, and their stocks of available commodities are, from what we hear, rapidly diminishing and dwindling, and therefore the standard of

life of the greater part of Germany has been depressed to a point at which there is little or no margin of reserve." The distress owing to the increasing shortage of necessary foodstuffs, such as meat, is so serious, indeed, that in Berlin and other large cities the municipalities undertake the distribution to the poorer classes, as the illustration (a tell-tale enemy photograph) shows.—[Photo. by Continphot.]

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HOW OFFICERS ARE HOUSED CLOSE TO THE FIRING-TRENCH LINE! AN OFFICER OF RANK ENTERING HIS QUARTERS.

Any old or damaged building which can be made more or less wind and weather proof is turned to account at the front, in rear of the firing-trenches, for quarters for officers. A burned-out or half-ruined cottage, the walls of which still stand, can usually be patched up sufficiently by means of an improvised lean-to roof, and be made sufficiently habitable as a temporary dwelling-place. Living above

ground, where possible, is always preferable to confinement in underground dug-outs. A rather less dilapidated village building, with its thatched roof still remaining moderately intact, is shown in our illustration, in occupation as the quarters of an officer of rank, as is indicated by the presence of a sentry near the main entrance.—[Photo. by L.N.A.]

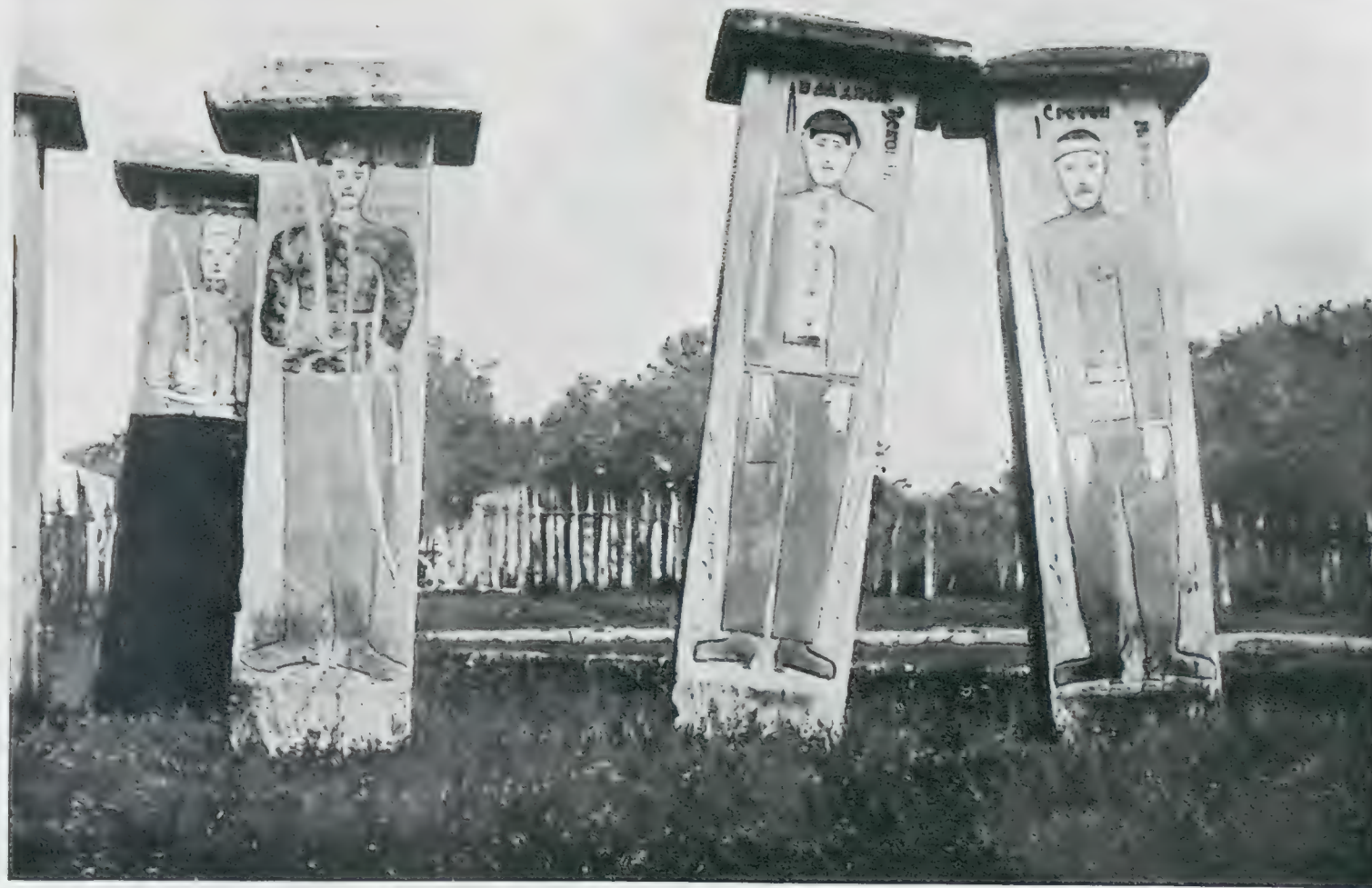


A BRAVE TENDER OF THE WOUNDED IN SERBIA: MRS. ST. CLAIR STOBART (MRS. STOBART GREENHALGH), A FAMOUS NURSE.

Mrs. St. Clair Stobart's Hospital at Kragujevatz (recently occupied by the Bulgarians) is one of the four complete hospital units the Serbian Relief Fund supports in our Ally's country. As to Mrs. Stobart herself, recent news was that she had left her base-hospital on October 12 for the front, with a detachment from her hospital, which would act as a field-hospital. She was then heard of with Serbs in

retreat, tending the wounded. Mrs. Stobart has done very fine nursing work, not only in the present war, but with the Bulgarian Army in Thrace in the Balkan War of 1912-13. She is now Mrs. Stobart Greenhalgh, having married Mr. John Greenhalgh as her second husband. She is the daughter of Sir Samuel Boulton, first Bart. She founded the Women's Sick and Wounded Convoy Corps.—[Newspaper Illus.]

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WITH PAINTED FIGURES UPON THEM. MEMORIALS TO FALLEN SERBIAN SOLDIERS, IN BELGRADE CEMETERY.

Every people has its own way of marking its graves, and a Serbian method of doing so, as shown in the above illustration of the resting-places of Serbian soldiers buried in the cemetery at Belgrade, is certainly among the most distinctive. As seen here, representations are made of the uniforms of the dead, with the idea, it would seem, of distinguishing the branches of the Service to which the men belonged. The two pictorial effigies to the left are cavalymen, and also, apparently, officers. It would appear that some attempt is also made to reproduce the physiogony of the dead. The names, regiments, and ranks of the deceased soldiers are inscribed at the head of each in Serbian characters—a combination of the Russian and Greek alphabets.—[Photo. by Alfieri.]

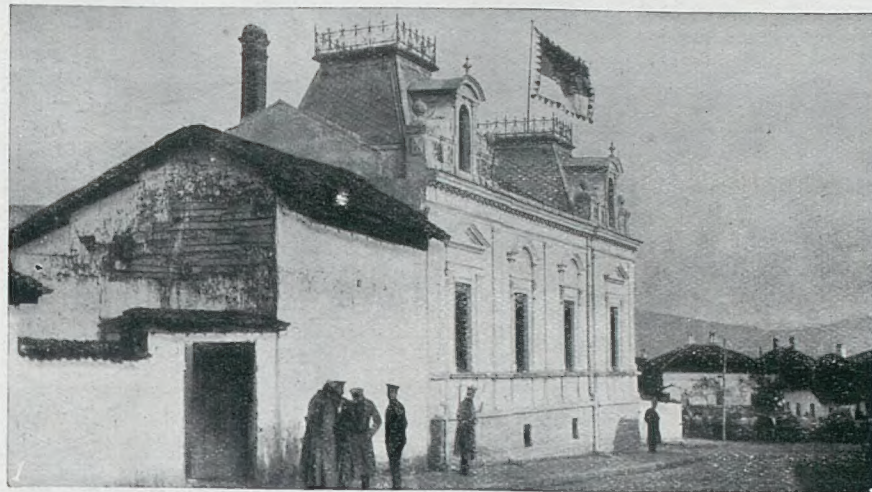
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Newspaper Illus.]



SERBIA'S TEMPORARY CAPITAL, RECENTLY REPORTED TO HAVE BEEN OCCUPIED BY THE ENEMY: STREETS AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS IN NISH.

It was reported on November 6 that Nish had been captured on the previous afternoon after a stubborn resistance by the Serbian troops defending it, and that the Bulgarians had taken 350 prisoners and 2 guns. Nish, which became the seat of the Serbian Government after the fall of Belgrade, is a small country town lying in a plain encircled with hills. The streets, wide and irregular, are all paved with stone cobbles. During the summer Austrian prisoners have been employed to repair the one main street leading from the station, so as to diminish for Englishmen and others of the Allies arriving there the discomforts of driving. Oxen are chiefly used for drawing carts. Our photographs show: (1) and (2) A street in Nish; (3) The Serbian Military Hospital; (4) The principal Government buildings.—[Photos. Alferi]

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THE ADVANCE INTO SERBIA BY GERMANS AND BULGARIANS: PLACES CAPTURED BY THE ENEMY—VRANIA, KRAGUJEVATZ, AND USKUB.

The capture of Uskub, about ninety-two miles south-west of Nish, was announced by the Bulgarians on October 23. The British hospital at Uskub, in charge of Lady Paget, fell into the hands of the Bulgarians, who it is said, treated her and the staff with courtesy. Kragujevatz, the principal Serbian arsenal, was captured by the Germans. Its fall was announced from Berlin on November 1. Kragujevatz

was the capital of Serbia during the war of liberation in the early part of last century. The capture of Vrania, some sixty miles south of Nish, by the Bulgarians, was announced in a German *communiqué* of October 19. Our photographs show: (1) A house occupied by the King of Serbia at Vrania: (2) and (3) The main street of Kragujevatz: (4) Serbian troops in Uskub.—[Photos. by Illus. Bureau.]

IN NISH.

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—[Photos. Alfieri.]



FIGHTERS FOR THE FREEDOM OF EUROPE : XXXII.—N.C.O.'S OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN CONTINGENT'S HEAVY ARTILLERY.

Reading from left to right, and commencing with the Back Row, the names are as follow : Bdr. Jessiman, Bdr. Kilbourne, Bdr. Frisbee, Bdr. Jackson, Bdr. Knott, Bdr. Hughes, Cpl. Richardson, Bdr. Howard, Cpl. Waring, Cpl. John, Bdr. Churchill, Bdr. Hurr, Bdr. Thelwall, Bdr. Keogh, Bdr. Wardrop, Bdr. Nicolson, Bdr. Noyce, Batt.Q.M.Sgt. Gibbs, Sgt. Miles, Sgt. Chave, Bdr. McCurdy, Bdr. Dorling,

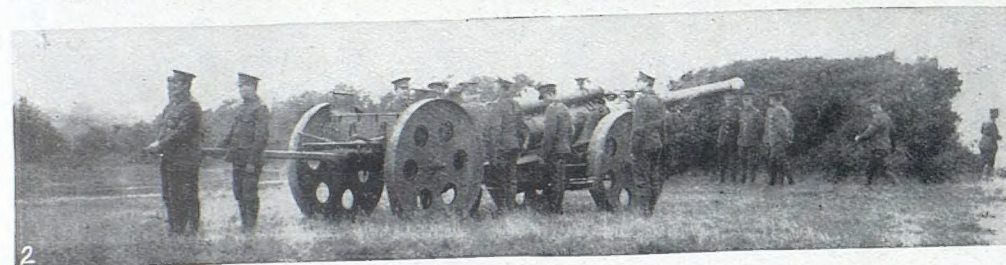
Bdr. Challis, Bdr. Meacham, Bdr. Barron, Bdr. Bunton, Bdr. Cook, Bdr. Jobson, Sgt. Napper, Sgt. Sewell, Sgt. Gwilliam, Sgt. Grant, Sgt. Guest, Sgt. Kendle, Sgt. Budden, Sgt. Brukman, Sgt. Driscoll, Batt.Q.M.Sgt. Ross, Batt.Q.M. Sgt. Hardy, Sgt.-Major Flaye, Sgt.-Major Burden, Batt.Sgt.-Major Dacombe, Sgt. Moyce, Sgt. Osborne, Sgt. Lewis, Sgt. Wilson, Sgt. Palmer, Trumptr. Line.—[Photo. by Bassano.]

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Lieut. P. N



FIGHTERS FOR THE FREEDOM OF EUROPE: XXXII.—OFFICERS OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN CONTINGENT'S HEAVY ARTILLERY.

Reading from left to right, and commencing with the Back Row, the names are as follow: Lieut. E. G. Farrell, Lieut. J. G. Stewart, Lieut. L. Edwards, Lieut. L. H. Maasdorp, 2nd Lieut. C. P. Ward, 2nd Lieut. R. Levy, Lieut. F. Jenvey, Lieut. R. H. M. Hands, 2nd Lieut. S. B. Edwards, Lieut. A. G. Mullins, Lieut. P. N. G. Fitzpatrick, Capt. H. R. Purser, Capt. E. H. Tamplin, Capt. W. Brydon, Capt. W. H. Pickburn, Brev. Lieut.-Col. P. Peacock, Lieut.-Col. J. M. Rose, Major W. H. Tripp, Major C. W. Alston, Capt. Mullins (Medical Officer), Capt. E. F. C. Lane (Union Staff), Lieut. A. B. Crump, Lieut. J. C. Reynolds (Quarter-Master and Hon. Lieut.), Capt. A. E. Rann, Lieut. J. R. McCarthy, Lieut. G. M. Bennett, Capt. C. J. Forder, 2nd Lieut. E. G. Ridley.—[Photo. by Bassano.]



FIGHTERS FOR THE FREEDOM OF EUROPE: XXXII.—AT THE TRAINING CAMP OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN CONTINGENT'S HEAVY ARTILLERY. The South African Contingent of Heavy Artillery reached England some weeks ago, and have been in training under Colonel Rose, R.M.A. Photograph No. 1 shows the men paraded for general instruction of the gun-teams, in regard to the handling of their powerful pieces in action. In the second photograph part of a gun-team are preparing to dismantle one of the heavy guns, one of the regular "repository" exercises of heavy battery gunners. Photograph No. 3 shows men being instructed in the working of the recoil-mechanism of a heavy gun. No. 4 shows a party digging a trench for a gun-emplacement, to sink the gun-carriage out of sight from the enemy, leaving the barrel just clear of the ground. No. 5 shows "Jacko," the corps' mascot.—[Photos. by S. And G.]